

read - 9/17/92  
Transferred & reread - 10/27/92  
discussed 10/27/92

Schemer's Robot - Wilson Coneleave

- too long
  - several elements don't work well
    - too many elements
  - - tourists - end up liking only robot
    - falling in love - out of love.  
with suitcase
    - resolution - do something yourself
- 

Most of my concerns from an earlier draft  
have been taken care of

SHINING TIME STATION

"Schemer's Robot"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

SECOND DRAFT  
SEPTEMBER 23, 1992

SCENE 1  
(MAINSET)

(STACY, ALONE, REFERRING TO A PIECE OF PAPER, IS REHEARSING FOR A TOUR OF THE STATION)

STACY:

Welcome to Shining Time Station! No, that's not cheerful enough. Welcome to Shining Time Station, the pride of the Indian Valley Railroad.

(WRITES CHANGE ONTO PAPER AS BECKY AND KARA ENTER)

BECKY:

Hi, Stacy. What're you doing?

STACY:

Oh, I'm practicing for the new tourist train. You know, planning a tour for so many people is trickier than I thought.

(CLUNK! AND EVERYONE TURNS. FOR THE FIRST TIME WE SEE SCHEMER'S "TOURIST CORNER", ERECTED NEAR THE ARCADE. STACY AND GIRLS GO OVER TO IT. FIND MR. C TANGLED UP IN SHOESTRING LICORICE. HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY)

MR. C:

Oh no! What's this? I pop in as usual and next thing I know I'm tangled in red licorice! I can't stand it when this happens.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Oh, it's Schemer again,  
Mr. Conductor. This is  
his new tourist booth for  
all the visitors we're  
expecting here today.

BECKY:

Stacy? What does red  
licorice have to do with  
Shining Time Station?

KARA:

Or what about this one?  
Shining Time Station  
mashed potato mix?

BECKY:

(HOLDS UP COMMEMORATIVE PLATE WITH  
SCHEMER'S SMILING ACE ON IT)

Or this?

STACY:

Well, they don't have  
anything to do with  
Shining Time Station.  
But Schemer thinks he can  
sell them. so that's why  
they're here.

MR. C:

Which is a very sad story  
indeed. Uh-oh, that  
reminds me! If I don't  
hurry, I'll be late.  
Today's my day to sit in  
the Sob Story booth on  
the Island of Sodor and  
hear all the engines' sad  
stories.

KARA:

But isn't that kind of  
hard, giving advice?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

Oh, advice isn't so hard.  
Matter of fact, advice is  
sort of like Christmas  
presents: it's usually  
more fun to give than to  
receive!

*birthday*

(POPS OFF. SCHEMER ENTERS,  
WHEELING IN HUGE CRATE ON  
APPLIANCE DOLLY)

SCHEMER:

Everyone step aside, step  
aside!

STACY:

Schemer, we have to talk  
about the -- what is  
that?

SCHEMER:

This, Miss Jones, is only  
the greatest labor saving  
device since the  
invention of the electric  
sock-roller! And I,  
Schemer, now own one!

BECKY:

An electric sock roller??



SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I am referring, if you  
must know, to one  
genuine, first grad, A-  
one -- ROBOT!

*Premium grade*

(HE POPS OFF FRONT OF CRATE AND WE  
SEE A SLIGHTLY CHEESY 1950'S ROBOT,  
ALL CANS AND OIL DRUMS. EVERYONE  
"AAH'S" IN AMAZEMENT. KIDS CIRCLE)

You can tell me: I'm a  
genius!

(OFF THEIR LOOKS)

What's wrong with you  
people? Don't you get  
it? With all the  
tourists coming here  
today, this robot will do  
everything I do; run my  
Tourist Corner, my  
Arcade, count my nickels  
and generally do  
everything the boss tells  
it! You can say it now:  
"Schemer, that's  
brilliant."

STACY:

Schemer, that's crazy!

KARA:

Yeah. What's so hard  
about what you do anyway?

SCHEMER:

I'll have you know that  
what I do is not only  
hard, by no one else  
would ever want to do it  
in the first place.

STACY:

Schemer, have you ever  
heard the expression  
"there's no free lunch?"

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Sure there is! This  
thing can make lunch,  
too!

STACY:

Schemer, I mean that  
everyone has to do some  
things for themselves,  
whether its cleaning your  
room, making a drawing,  
Fixing your bike...

SCHEMER:

You're just jealous. You  
wait. I'll have this  
overgrown toaster waiting  
on me <sup>^</sup>had and foot. And  
then it's Schemer on Lazy  
Street!

STACY:

(AS SHE MOVES OFF)

I don't know, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

She's just mad because  
she didn't think of it  
first! Girls! Prepare  
for your eyes to fall out  
of your heads!

(SCHEMER PRESSES ON AND ROBOT  
LIGHTS UP, WHIZZES, BLINKS, ALL  
THAT STUFF. IT EVEN HAS EYES THAT  
MOVE. SCHEMER ALMOST SCREAMS IN  
SURPRISE, RECOVERS)

Uh, I Schemer. You  
robot.

ROBOT:

Affirmative: you  
Schemer, me robot!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I love it I love it I  
love it! Let's try  
something a little more  
truthful. I Schemer,  
Supreme Master of  
Nickels and Finance,  
you robot. Well...?

ROBOT:

Would you like to try our  
kolbassa sausage?

✓ *Kolbassa*

SCHEMER:

Kolbassa sausage? Wait a  
minute, wait a minute.  
What kind of nitwit robot  
is this? Hey, pal? This  
isn't a supermarket, it's  
an arcade! says stupid  
things like that?

✓

✓ *stupid*

BECKY:

Maybe You have to show it  
what to do, Schemer.



SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Hey, I got it! I'll show  
it what to do! Come this  
way Robot. May I call  
you Robby?

(LAUGHS)

May I call you Robby? I  
kill me! Come on, over  
to the Arcade.

] clarify

(SCHEMER BEGINS SHOWING ROBOT  
MACHINES)

This is a crane machine.  
See? It's a -- well, its  
a thing. This is a  
haunted hunk of junk  
jukebox. This is -- hey  
hey hey --

] clarify

(ROBOT REMAINS IN FRONT OF JUKEBOX,  
SCHEMER TRIES TO PULL IT AWAY)

Over here. This is a --  
you've seen the jukebox.  
There are other machines  
for you to learn about.

KARA:

Gee, Schemer, it seems to  
like the jukebox.

SCHEMER:

It doesn't like the  
jukebox, nobody likes the  
jukebox -- Forget the  
jukebox!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 2  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS ALL VERY WORRIED)

TITO:

TEX

It's a washin' machine  
and it wants to eat us!

REX:

It t'aint't no worshipping  
machine. What's the  
matter with you, Tex.

TEX:

Sorry, Rex.

REX:

It's a clothes dryer!

TEX:

And it wants to eat us.

(PUPPETS ALL BEGIN SCREAMING)

DIDI:

I kind of like it.

TITO:

What? You're tellin' me  
you can dig such a big  
scary weird thing?

TITO:

You're tellin' me you can  
dig such a big scary  
weird thing?

DIDI:

Just because something's  
big and weird looking  
doesn't mean we have to  
be scared of it.

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

REX:

No, but let's be scared  
anyway!

DIDI:

You guys are all a bunch  
of babies!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 3  
(ARCADE)

(ROBOT STILL STARING AT JUKEBOX,  
SCHEMER TRYING TO PULL IT AWAY)

BECKY:

You know, Schemer, I  
don't think Robby wants  
to learn about the  
arcade.

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, we can learn  
about the machines later.  
Time for some serious  
robot-type stuff!

(SCHEMER HANDS ROBOT BROOM)

You may sweep the arcade.

ROBOT:

Yes, Supreme Master of  
Nickels and Finance.

(ROBOT BEGINS SWEEPING THE WALLS)

SCHEMER:

No no no no no! We do  
not sweep the walls, we  
sweep the junk off the  
floor.

(SCHEMER TAKES BROOM, BEGINS  
SWEEPING AS WE)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 4  
(WORKSHOP)

(MR. C. IS BUILDING HIS SOB STORY  
BOOTH WITH POPSICLE STICKS WHEN  
GIRLS ENTER)

MR. C:

Looks like Schemer is  
having some trouble with  
his robot.

KARA:

He says there are some  
kinks to work out.

MR. C:

That could be, but it  
could also be that  
Schemer hasn't taken the  
time to find out  
everything he needs to  
know about his robot.

BECKY:

But it would be kinda  
neat to have one, don't  
you think? I mean, a  
machine that can do  
everything?

MR. C:

Oh, I don't know any  
machine that can do  
everything. You see,  
machines are good for  
some things, but there  
are other things only a  
human can do. After all,  
even the engines on the  
Island of Sodor need  
conductors. And when  
engines forget that,  
things can get very  
confuse. Let me show you  
what I mean.

*being*

*see engineers and*

✓

(BLOWS WHISTLE)

(GO TO:)

SCENE 5

(TTE: "TENDERS AND TURNTABLES)

(FROM THIS WE:)

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 6  
(WORKSHOP)

DAN:

*(Back)*

*change made*

What happened then?

MR. C:

Well, it gets even sadder. Which is why I've got to hurry back there to hear the rest of the story.

✓

(HE NAILS THE FINAL POPSICLE STICK IN PLACE)

There. All done and ready for some sob stories. So long, and think of a good sob story for when I get back.

✓

(HE VANISHES)

SCENE 7  
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER, WEARING AN APRON, VISIBLY WEARY, SWEEPING THE FLOOR. THE ROBOT WATCHES)

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, now we scrub the floor.

(SCHEMER GETS OUT BUCKET AND STARTS TO MOP)

Robby, pay attention! I'm only going to do this once. We put the water on the floor and we scrub. Rub a dub dub, three men go for a sub. Now you do it.

(HE PUTS APRON ON ROBOT. ROBOT DUMPS BUCKET ON FLOOR)

No, no, we use water to clean stuff, not--

(ROBOT NOW HAS MOP AND BEGINS TO CLEAN SCHEMER)

-- not me, not me! I--

(THEY GET IN FIGHT FOR THE MOP. STACY APPROACHES)

STACY:

Having some trouble with the robot, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No no trouble!  
Everything's smooth as  
cake.

ROBOT:

Try our tasty new cakes,  
aisle two.

3 polyester / sandpaper

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:

I don't know, Schemer.  
You're sure he's ready  
for the tourists?

SCHEMER:

Ready, Miss Jones? Of  
course he's ready.

ROBOT:

Have you tried our new  
picnic pork shoulder  
roast?

SCHEMER:

Will you stop talking  
about groceries? I'm  
sick of it.

(TO STACY)

Hey hey hey hey, it's  
just a few bugs, easy to  
iron out. He just gets  
distracted, it's --

(GESTURES TO EMPTY STATION)

-- all these people! By  
the time the tourists  
arrive, he'll be humming  
along.

(STACY NOTES ROBOT HAS GONE OVER TO  
JUKEBOX)

STACY:

If you say so. But it  
looks as if he's  
attracted to that jukebox  
of yours.

SCHEMER:

Jukebox? What does the  
jukebox have to do with  
this? Nothing!

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:


I hope you're right,  
Schemer. Because I don't  
want anything to go wrong  
today with you, or your  
robot, or with that  
jukebox.

(SHE GOES OFF. SCHEMER TURNS ON  
ROBOT)

SCHEMER:

What is it with you and  
this jukebox, anyways?

(AN IDEA)

Genius time! A light  
bulb in the Schemer's  
attic, melting on the  
snow-capped peaks. You  
want to hear music. Of  
course! Music hath  
charms to sooth the  
savage robot. Okay. A  
little music while we  
stack nickels. No  
problem. 

(PUTS NICKEL IN JUKEBOX, MAKES  
SELECTION)

Okay, you satisfied?  
Now, we go back to work.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS GO INTO SONG)

(WHILE SONG IS GOING ON WE INTERCUT  
BETWEEN PUPPETS AND SCHEMER AND  
ROBOT)

(ROBOT BEGINS SINGING AND DANCING  
WITH THE SONG, HEARTS APPEAR IN ITS  
EYES. HUGS JUKEBOX. SCHEMER TRIES  
TO STOP HIM, ROBOT TRIES TO DANCE  
WITH HIM, SCHEMER FIGHTS HIM OFF)

(FINALLY END WITH ROBOT HUGGING  
JUKEBOX AND SCHEMER DOWN ON THE  
GROUND POUNDING AND KICKING IN  
CHILDISH FRUSTRATION)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 9  
(WORKSHOP)

(GIRLS ENTER TO FIND MR. C SITTING  
IN HIS SOB STORY BOOTH, WEEPING  
INTO A HANDKERCHIEF)

DAN:

What's wrong, Mr.  
Conductor?

MR. C:

(HE IMMEDIATELY SNAPS OUT OF IT)

Oh, it's just the sob  
stories I heard on the  
Island of Sodor. They  
were so sad, it was  
wonderful.

BECKY:

Sad stories are wonderful?

MR. C:

Of course! Everybody  
likes a good cry every  
now and then. And  
speaking of crying--

(HE POPS OFF)

(SCHEMER, PULLING HIS HAIR OUT,  
RUNS IN AND OUT OF THE WORKSHOP AS  
IF HE'S ON FIRE)

SCHEMER:

Help! Help! IT'S  
HORRIBLE!!

(KARA AND BECKY RUSH OUT)

(CUT TO:)



SCENE 10  
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES -- HE'S ABSOLUTELY FLIPPED. STACY APPEARS)

STACY:

Schemer, Schemer, what is it? Calm down!

SCHEMER:

Calm down???! LOOK!

(HE JUST POINTS [HE HIMSELF CAN'T LOOK] AND ALL TURN TO SEE ROBOT METHODICALLY PUTTING NICKEL AFTER NICKEL IN JUKEBOX)

BECKY:

Schemer, why is the robot putting all your nickels in the jukebox?

SCHEMER:

Why??? Because my robot has fallen in love with the jukebox, that's why!

STACY:

Oh, Schemer, you can't be serious.

ROBOT:

Robot loves jukebox.  
Robot loves jukebox.

SCHEMER:

What do I do now? People will be coming, people with nickels ready to buy my useless junk and I've got a robot who --

(STOPS, IT HITS HIM)

Genius time!

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

(WITH THAT HE'S OFF. GIRLS AND  
STACY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, TOTALLY  
CONFUSED)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 11

(INT. JUKEBOX)

(NICKELS KEEP ROLLING DOWN AND  
EXHAUSTED PUPPETS, FANNING  
THEMSELVES, TRYING TO HOLD EACH  
OTHER UP, ARE STILL CONTINUING TO  
PLAY)

TITO:

Okay, selection number  
four hundred and eighty-  
nine!

DIDI:

Tito, we need a break, we  
can't keep playing!

TITO:

Are you kidding? This is  
the best gig I ever had  
since I was a  
Tito-in-the-box! Hit it!

5 7

(THEY CONTINUE)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 12  
(ARCADE)

(ROBOT IS LOOKING FOR MORE NICKELS  
WHEN SCHEMER ENTERS, VERY COCKY)

SCHEMER:

Oh Robby! Robby the  
Robot my pal! Ah, just  
the contraption I want to  
see. Robby, I promise  
that when you see what  
I've got, you will forget  
about that old jukebox.

(SCHEMER GOES AND RETRIEVES FROM  
UPSTAGE STEPS HUGE CLUNKING OLD  
VACUUM CLEANER, PUTS IT MIDDLE  
FLOOR. KIDS ENTER AND WATCH  
FOLLOWING)

Now I ask you, is this  
something to love or is  
this something to love?  
That jukebox? Set her  
adrift pal, set her  
adrift! She was never  
good enough for you,  
never gave you a moment's  
peace. But this -- this  
is the kind of vacuum  
cleaner who will be a  
comfort to you when your  
batteries run low.

ROBOT:

I want to talk to little  
man in tiny booth.

(MR. C. POPS OFF. SCHEMER TURNS,  
SEES NOTHING)

SCHEMER:

A little man in a tiny  
booth? That's it!  
Obviously, you've flipped  
a circuit board, crossed  
a wire, gone from AC to  
Washington DC!

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

ROBOT:

Have you tried our head  
cheese?

SCHEMER:

Head cheese? Okay, let's  
put our cards on the  
table. You get one more  
chance and then I'm gonna  
send you back to whatever  
scrap yard you came from.

(PICKS UP VACUUM CLEANER, CONSOLES  
IT)

It's not your fault, the  
guy's got no taste. It's  
... it's just that...

(HE STOPS, SEES GIRLS STARING AT  
HIM CONSOLING VACUUM CLEANER)

What? You never saw a  
guy talk to a vacuum  
cleaner before?

(GIRLS SHRUG AND EXIT TO WORKSHOP)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13  
(WORKSHOP)

BECKY:

I know that Robby's only  
a machine, but it is ✓ but  
sorta like he has  
feelings.

KARA:

And all Schemer does is  
hurt them. *no feelings* 7

(MR. C POPS UP IN BOOTH)

MR. C:

That's right, Dan, and  
the saddest story of all  
is when someone hurts  
your feelings. But even  
sadder is when you aren't  
allowed to do what you're  
best at.

KARA:

What do you mean, Mr.  
Conductor?

MR C:

Well, I have a feeling  
that Robby isn't  
programmed to work at an  
arcade. I think he's  
been programmed to work  
in supermarkets!

BECKY:

So that's why he's always  
talking about food!

MR. C:

It's easy as pie! The  
problem is, Schemer was  
so busy trying to find an  
easy way to do things,  
that he never bothered to  
learn anything about his  
robot.



SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

But what can we do?

MR. C:

I have a feeling that  
things will work out  
somehow. After all,  
didn't they work out on  
the Island of Sodor.

KARA:

They did? But you didn't  
tell us!

MR. C:

I didn't? How sad!

(BLOWS WHISTLE AND GO TO:)

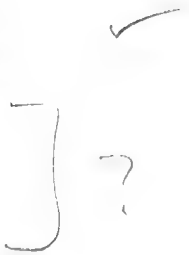
SCENE 13

THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE #2:  
"TROUBLE IN THE SHED."

SCENE 15  
(WORKSHOP)

MR. C:

You know, it's usually  
from ~~most~~ sad stories  
that we learn something  
very important. And  
speaking of learning,  
something tells me  
there's something to  
learn just outside the  
door.



KARA:

You mean -- the tour!

BECKY:

Stacy's giving her tour  
right now! C'mon!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 16  
(MAINSET)

(A CROWD OF TOURISTS. STACY IS FINISHING HER TOUR, WINDING UP AT TOURIST BOOTH. ROBOT APPEARS BEHIND HER)

STACY:

And so, Shining Time Station is really about history, the beautiful artifacts dating all the way back from 1885 to today, the things of age and beauty that represent the very best of our past.

*us and where we are from*

*more uplifting*

(POLITE APPLAUSE)

Are there any questions?

TOURIST:

Yeah. Howsa 'bout the robot behind you?

STACY:

Robot?

ROBOT:

Would anyone like to try our pickled calves livers?

TOURIST:

It talks!

(THEY ALL CROWD AROUND ROBOT AS GIRLS APPROACH STACY)

BECKY:

That was a great tour, Stacy.

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Thanks, girls. Well, it  
was a great tour until  
Schemer's robot showed up.

(SCHEMER ENTERS WITH SOMETHING  
COVERED WITH A TARP)

Schemer, it looks like  
your robot is a big hit.

SCHEMER:

(LOOKS, SEES CROWD AROUND ROBOT AT  
TOURIST BOOTH)

He is? I knew he would  
be! And you were  
worried! Ha!

*rather than neuter.  
Now using more pronounced  
for the first time*

KARA:

What's that, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Just a little love  
interest for my friend  
the robot.

(SCHEMER PULLS OFF TARP TO SHOW A  
LAWN MOWER, DECORATED WITH PINK  
RIBBONS AND BOWS)

STACY:

Oh Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Normally, I don't believe  
in blind dates, but I  
think they were made for  
each other. You can say  
it: "Schemer, you're  
cupid."

(PUSHES THROUGH CROWD, DRAGGING  
LAWN MOWER BEHIND HIM)

Oh Robby my pal! Time to  
fall in love!

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(WE GO CLOSER TO ROBBY AND SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING. CUSTOMERS ARE CLAMBERING AND ASKING FOR THINGS AND THE ROBOT IS TAKING THEM LITERALLY)

TOURIST:

I want a souvenir of this station.

ROBOT:

(HANDS OVER MASHED POTATO MIX)

One souvenir of Shining Time Station.

TOURIST:

And how much is that?

ROBOT:

It is one souvenir. Here is a second one.

(TO NEXT CUSTOMER)

Can I help you?

TOURIST 2:

I'd like a souvenir, too.

ROBOT:

Two souvenirs. Next?

SCHEMER:

Wait a minute, what's going on? You just don't give people things when they want them, you have to make them pay!

(TO TOURISTS)

Hey give that back, you didn't pay for that! It's my robot's fault! Hang on, wait!



SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(BEDLAM AS PEOPLE ARE CLAMBERING  
AROUND ROBOT, LAWNMOWER, AND  
SCHEMER, THE LATTER PUSHED AND  
PULLED AS HE TRIES TO RETRIEVE HIS  
MERCHANDISE)

(OVER TO GIRLS)

BECKY:

Gee, maybe we should  
help?

KARA:

Yeah. We wouldn't want  
the robot or the lawn  
mower to get hurt. —

(AS THEY WADE INTO CROWD WE  
DISSOLVE TO:)

*2. somewhat  
allows to find out  
Schemer's  
oh and I guess we wouldn't want  
Schemer to get hurt either*

SCENE 17  
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS SITTING ON STEPS  
STARING AT LAWNMOWER, ITS RIBBONS  
WILTED. THE TOURIST CORNER IN  
SHAMBLES. HE IS DESPONDENT. A TAP  
ON HIS SHOULDER. HE LOOKS UP.  
IT'S THE ROBOT)

ROBOT:

Problem: the jukebox  
will not play anymore.

SCHEMER:

Yeah? Well I'm not  
playing anymore either!  
I get you a beautiful  
vacuum cleaner --  
nothing! I pick up this  
lawn mower -- you don't  
even give her a second  
glance! You give away my  
Shining Time Station  
mashed potato mix, spend  
my money! I'm starting  
to get the idea you  
aren't much of a labor  
saving device! Well,  
what do you have to say  
for yourself?

ROBOT:

Five cents required.

(SCHEMER ALMOST SCREAMS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 18

(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THERE IS A HUGE PILE OF NICKELS IN THE FOREGROUND. CAMERA SHOOTS THROUGH THEM TO FIND ADDING MACHINE, PAPERS, BANK BOOKS, ETC. EVERYONE COUNTING MONEY)

REX:

How many Tito?

TITO:

We're counting, we're counting. You know, I've changed my mind about that robot. Love sure is grand. Grand theft, that is!

CUT TO:

*feelings & grand*

SCENE 19  
(MAINSET)

(BARTON AND HIS MOTORCYCLE ROLL IN)

BARTON:

Hey, cool dudes, what's  
the word?

STACY:

Hi, Barton! What can we  
do for you?

BARTON:

Well, Stace, I think I've  
got trouble with the  
Scheme-man!

SCHEMER:

Trouble with me?  
Winslow, make like a tree  
and take a hike.

27

BARTON:

Schemer, I was havin' a  
chin-wag with someone  
down at my general store  
who told me that you got  
a junior assistant who's  
muscling in on my racket,  
selling head cheese and  
pork roasts and --

I've

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Selling? That robot  
couldn't sell peanut  
butter to a penguin.  
He--

(HE STOPS, STARES. THE ROBOT IS AT  
WINSLOW'S MOTORCYCLE AND AGAIN WE  
SEE LOVE IN ITS EYES -- OR HEARTS,  
ANYWAY)

What is this? I bring  
you a vacuum cleaner, a  
lawn mower, and now you  
fall in love with  
Winslow's motorcycle?!  
If I had a good mind  
I'd-- Genius time!  
Barton old buddy old pal  
old trading partner, how  
about a deal-er-ooni?

BARTON:

What kinda deal-er-ooni,  
Daddy-o?

SCHEMER:

Say you get an assistant  
for absolutely free and I  
get rid of my assistant  
for absolutely free!

BARTON:

What would I do with a  
robot who only knows  
how to work an arcade?

KARA:

But Mr. Winslow, Robby  
doesn't work at Arcades.  
He was programmed to work  
in supermarkets.

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

You're not just pulling  
Barton's left limb?

(CIRCLES ROBOT)

Hey, bro, what's the  
word?

ROBOT:

Motorcycle.

BARTON:

I can dig that.

ROBOT:

Would you like to try  
some deviled larded beef?

BARTON:

Hey, I can dig that more!  
Okay, Schemer, you got a deal. I'll take the tin  
can man off your hands.

(THROWS ROBOT LEATHER JACKET)

Come on, metal man, let's  
moto!

ROBOT:

Affirmative. I will be  
vacating premises.

KARA AND BECKY:

Good luck, Robby, good  
luck!

SCHEMER:

Hey, wait a minute, don't  
you have anything to say  
to me? To the jukebox?

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

(ROBOT LOOKS AT JUKEBOX, CONSIDERS  
IT. GOES OVER)

ROBOT:

Jukebox. I am vacating.  
Goodbye. Don't feel  
bad. We'll always have  
Paris...

(TURNS, BACK TO WINSLOW)

Shall we go?

BARTON:

*1st*  
You got that straight!  
Hop on. Tell me, how are  
you at stacking shelves?

ROBOT:

(AS IT GETS ON CYCLE)

It will be easier than  
sweeping a Schemer.

BARTON:

Fab-tastic! You know,  
something tells me this  
is the beginning of a  
beautiful friendship.

(AND THEY'RE OFF, EVERYONE WAVING  
GOODBYE. STACY IS WITH SCHEMER)

STACY:

Well, Schemer? Did you  
learn something?

SCHEMER:

Yeah. Never order  
anything from the back of  
a comic book again.

STACY:

Is that all?

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Never introduce a robot  
to a jukebox.

STACY:

Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Okay, maybe my labor-  
saving device wasn't such  
a great idea, but I've  
got another idea, a --

STACY:

Schemer, don't you  
understand? You were  
running your arcade fine.  
You run it better than  
anyone. Why would  
you let someone else do  
for you what you do best  
yourself?

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, you've made  
your point.

(THEY MOVE OFF, LEAVING A SULKING  
SCHEMER)

Machines. Dumb machines.  
Dumb jukebox, dumb robot.  
All machines are dumb, so  
there! Ha!

*Worthless machines*

(SUDDEN ROAR OF ENGINE STARTING.  
SCHEMER TURNS, STARES AT LAWN MOWER  
WHICH HAS STARTED ON ITS OWN, SEEMS  
TO BE REVVING TO RUN SCHEMER DOWN.  
HORROR MOVIE TIME. SCHEMER  
SCREAMS, STARTS TO RUN OUT OF  
STATION. WE HAVE SUGGESTION OF  
LAWN MOWER STARTING AFTER HIM AS HE  
BOLTS AND WE:)

(FREEZEFRAME)

(END)